Sudbury Oct. 19. /46

Dear Mrs. Chapman -

I noticed in the Liberator of last week a call for contributions to the Liberty Bell of prose poetry, money &c. As a sincere lover of the glorious cause which that beautiful little annual advocates, I cannot but wish you success in the laborious work of preparing another volume and enclose 50 cents, which you will accept trifling though it be.

The deep devotion of those, whose names have hitherto graced the pages of the Liberty Bell, to the cause of the suffering and the dumb, has ever excited my warmest admiration and gratitude, and in reading anew the effusions of those gifted ones, I am reminded of much that was written by one, who was early called away from earth but who, during her life was constantly and ardently engaged in the same holy cause. I refer to the writings of Mrs. Lucy A. Hackley formerly Miss Browne - Not that they are of so high a literary character but they breathe the same spirit of sympathy for the 'trampled, trembling slave' - and the thought has occurred to me - perhaps Mrs. Chapman would give one of her pieces a place in the Liberty Bell.

I will therefore send for your disposal Lines addressed to C. C. Burleigh: it being the only piece which has not before been published. It has been written many years, and perhaps that will be an objection - You will of course do as you please in regard to publishing it - I merely suggest the propriety of it. The name is one unknown to you - and you

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may think that what I have written concerning her is dictated by a mothers affection - but I can truly say that there are many who knew her worth and who will bear the same testimony in regard to her character.

Wm. H. Burleigh, in writing of her says, "She was one who, with her eye fixed upon heaven forgot not the duties that appertain to earth. There was no selfishness in her religion. It filled her heart with divinest charity, and quickened her ear to the low wail of real humanity. She had ready sympathies for the suffering, of every name and clime, and she felt that her obligation to do good was limited only by her power."

To Charles C. Burleigh.

"Joy to thy spirit-brother!"
To the noble and the brave
In thy strength of love and mercy
For the trampled, trembling slave.

"Joy to thy spirit-brother"!
To the stern, and pure and high-
With thine eagle-eye on Freedom
In its ascent to the sky.

"Joy to thy spirit-brother"!
To the sober, earnest
With thine undimmed eye on Freedom
For the dusky and the white,
And thine heart all nerve and vigor,
Beating martyr-blood for right.

"Joy to thy spirit-brother"!
To the sober, earnest, true,
Naught can turn thy course from onward,
Nought unmans thee in the view.

"Joy to thy spirit-brother"!
Even wounded, writhing, bound*,
Nature hasteneth unto changes,
Where oppression is not found.

"Joy to thy spirit-brother"!
Many sympathies are thine,
Souls are bursting from the "earthly",
Thin atmosphere divine. Lucy A. Hinckley.

*Remember those that are in bonds
as bound with them.

Affectionately yours for the Right -
Lucy A. Browne.

1846

Mrs. Maria W. Chapman -

Boston.

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